MANY CONSUMPTIVES SEEK CURE IN THE WEST

United States Public Health Service Place the Number at 10,000 Annually.

Statistics Show That Hopeless Cases Are Decreasing—Attention Called to Difficulties.

Ten thousand consumptives annually go west to die. This is the statement made by the United States public health service as the result of investigations recently completed.

The tuberculous population of western Texas and New Mexico is estimated at more than 50,000, and from 20 per cent to 60 per cent of the families have some member who is or was infected. The consumptive population which has migrated from other states is more than 2,000 at Albuquerque, above 3,000 at El Paso and 3,500 at San Antonio.

The effects of the transportation of thousands of consumptives to and from the resort cities upon the health of fellow-travelers, the dangers arising to the communities themselves from the influx of invalids and the social and economic results are subjects of this broad and interesting study.

Hopeless Cases Decreasing.

The percentage of deaths from tuberculosis occurring within a short period of arrival is lessening. This, the public health service holds, is encouraging, and indicates that the educational propaganda to keep far-advanced cases at home has been of benefit. Nevertheless as high as 15 per cent of all deaths occur within thirty days after arrival. This shows that many were in a dying condition when they were transferred. Forty-six per cent of all deaths occur within six months of arrival, indicating that many consumptives go to the west too late to be benefited.

Marked antagonism has developed in many western cities toward tuberculosis sufferers; great difficulty is at times encountered in securing hotel accommodations and boarding places. Even hospital care is occasionally denied to those amply supplied with funds. Part of this feeling is due to objectionable conduct on the part of consumptives themselves, and also to fear of the disease. Much of it is unreasonable and unjust. Even in towns largely composed of the invalid class this feeling is sometimes manifested. In some cities at least it is due to a determined effort to rid the community of the presence of invalids. So strong is this resentment that the health service warns all those who present an appearance of invalidism to be governed accordingly.

Poorly Provided With Funds.

The charity organizations of the resort cities have claimed that hundreds of consumptives have become a burden upon their communities. So great was the outcry that a conference of representatives from western states was called by the Governor of Texas, and the federal government was appealed to for aid. Up until the present time few figures have been advanced showing the extent of the problem.

Many invalids are forwarded by churches, lodges and unions from other states. These people are soon obliged to seek charitable relief. Work is often unobtainable and competition is so keen that consumptives have little opportunity of obtaining lucrative employment.

Private charity for the relief of sufferers is extensive, and too great praise cannot be accorded the people of the southwest for the assistance rendered, but the public charity dispensed has been little enough and not at all commensurate with the benefits derived from the coming of health seekers. In one instance the exact annual per capita cost to the taxpayers was found to be 3 cents, whereas the city derived untold benefit from the thousands of invalids who were able to care for themselves. A large percentage of cases are shown by their origin and length of residence not to belong to other states. In estimating the extent of poverty, the investigator even went so far as to determine the proportion of bodies returned to relatives. This varied from 30 per cent at San Antonio to 60 per cent at Albuquerque.

Health Seekers Warned.

The public health service warns all prospective health seekers of the difficulties they are bound to encounter, and advises all who are not sufficiently provided with funds to remain at home. No invalid should venture forth unless he has sufficient money to last at least six months. The chances of recovery are greatly lessened where poverty exists.

Of particular interest to physicians, as well as the public, especially in view of the newer theories regarding the communicability of tuberculosis, are the facts marshalled to show the degree of danger to residents of the resort cities from the influx of consumptives. Medical statistics relating to this aspect of the question have been notoriously unreliable. Tables are presented which go far toward proving that the degree of communicability of the disease, at least to adults, has probably been overestimated, and that the dangers to healthy persons are no greater in the resort cities than elsewhere.

Suffers Two Fractures.

Henry Davis, 1804 6th street northwest, was treated at Emergency Hospital yesterday afternoon for two fractures of his leg. He was thrown from his wagon at 14th and U streets northwest when his horse ran away.

WARSHIPS LAUNCHED IN THE UNITED STATES

Destroyer Wainwright Among Them and Is Largest of Type in Uncle Sam's Navy.

QUINCY, Mass., June 12.—The first of ten submarines under construction at the Fore River Shipbuilding Corporation yards for a belligerent power, was launched today.

Mrs. Joseph W. Powell, wife of the president of the corporation, christened the craft, which is of the Holland diving type, with a cruising radius of about 1,500 miles and a speed of seven knots submerged and fifteen knots on the surface.

The boat will not be delivered until the war is ended.

Destroyer Wainwright Launched.

PHILADELPHIA, June 12.—The destroyer Wainwright, built for the government by the New York Shipbuilding Company at Camden, N. J., was launched today. Ten-year-old Evelyn Wainwright Turpin, of Jamestown, R. I., was sponsor for the vessel.

The Wainwright is a sister ship to the destroyer Jacob Jones, launched at the same yard two weeks ago. It is named after Richard Wainwright, who was killed near New Orleans in 1862, while in command of the United States ship Hartford.

The new vessel is one of the largest of its type in the American navy. It is 315 feet long and the contract calls for a speed of twenty-nine and one-half knots an hour. The armament will include four fifty-caliber rapid fire guns and four twenty-one-inch torpedo tubes.

Supply Ship Keel Laid.

BOSTON, June 12.—The keel of a steamer of 8,000 tons, to be used as a naval supply ship, was laid at the local navy yard today. The ship is to be 422 feet long, fifty feet beam and will cost more than $1,000,000. It is listed on the department records as Supply Ship No. 1.

Mrs. William J. Baxter, wife of the naval constructor who will supervise the building of the vessel, drove the first nail in the "good luck horseshoe" in the presence of most of the officers of the yard and of the warships in port.

PRESIDENCY IS GIVEN TO A. J. D. WEDEMEYER

Luther Statue Association of the District Holds Its Annual Meeting.

The Luther Statue Association of the District of Columbia met in annual session Friday at noon in the directors' room of the Columbia National Bank. Those present were A. J. D. Wedemeyer of Liberty, N. Y., president; George Ryneal, jr., formerly of this city, now of Martinsburg, W. Va., vice president; Judge John J. Dobler, Baltimore, Md., secretary; A. F. Fox, L. T. Appold, Dr. W. K. Butler and Cornelius Eckhardt.

Since the last meeting Charles A. Schieren, formerly mayor of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the treasurer of the association, died, and the president was requested to draft appropriate resolutions to be engrossed and placed in the hands of his sons and daughter, Mrs. Schieren having passed away within twenty-four hours of the death of her husband.

Mr. Schieren was closely allied with Mr. Wedemeyer, the prime mover in the erection of the statue, and devoted much energy and time to the project.

The Luther statue cost about $9,000. It was unveiled May 21, 1884. The association at that time was made up of Rev. J. G. Morris, J. G. Butler, A. J. D. Wedemeyer, Liberty, N. Y.; A. Kountze, New York city; J. W. D. Dobbs, New York city; C. A. Schieren, Brooklyn, N. Y.; G. A. Dobner, Baltimore, and George Ryneal, jr., of Martinsburg, W. Va. The latter and Mr. Wedemeyer are the only representatives of the original board alive today.

To fill the vacancy on the board caused by the death of Mr. Schieren, William Spillman of the Missouri Synod branch of the Lutheran Church and a Baltimorean was elected. The nomination was made by Judge Dobler.

Officers Elected for Year.

Election of officers for the ensuing year then took place and resulted as follows:

President, A. J. D. Wedemeyer; vice president, George Ryneal, jr.; secretary, Judge John J. Dobler, and treasurer, Albert F. Fox.

Funds in hand, reported to be about $650, will be turned over to the treasurer-elect in due course.

Action was taken instructing a committee to look into the matter of grading around the statue and also cleaning it.

The president read a letter from the executive committee of the Lutheran Society for New York and vicinity, in which it asked the co-operation and indorsement of the Luther Statue Association for a "civic Lutheran reformation celebration." It was heartily indorsed and the desired co-operation cordially extended. The plan is this:

"For the civic celebration, it is suggested, a national committee of 100 of the most prominent American citizens in harmony with the project of a nation-wide civil reformation celebration be organized, likewise local committees and possibly state committees, too, of like character in all large cities and centers throughout our country.

"These committees are to arrange for appropriate civic celebrations of the reformation, preferably the 31st of October, 1917, otherwise the Sunday nearest thereto, along lines marked out by the national (executive) committee.

"The endeavor shall be to have all who appreciate the great blessings that have redounded from the reformation to all mankind and our country in particular unite as citizens in this celebration and thereby to emphasize the significance of the reformation with respect to the civic life of man as distinct from all purely religious issues involved in the reformation. Hence, too, it is to be understood from the very outset that no religious exercises are to be connected with this civic celebration."

OFFICERS ARE ELECTED.

1913 Law Class, Georgetown University, Effects Permanent Organization

The 1913 law class of Georgetown University held a meeting at the law school Friday night for the purpose off effecting a permanent class organization. The following officers were elected: President, William A. Sheehan; first vice president, Harvey D. Jacob; second vice president, Le Roy E. Reed; secretary, B. J. Laws, and treasurer, Alfred E. Steinem.

The president and the vice president were elected for one year, and the secretary and treasurer are to hold office permanently.

The following executive committee also was elected: Charles E. Le Foe, Fred. S. Swindell, Edwin Tyler, J. J. Cotter and William A. Barbour.

There were about sixty members of the class present, and Rev. Father Donlon, president of Georgetown University, made an address relative to the exercises in connection with the Georgetown commencement next week.

THE DAILY STORY.

AS WE LIVE.

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Clemency Carter gazed with dreary eyes from the window into the rain, which had fallen four days. All along the street the houses looked closed and lonely. No one was stirring about. Upstairs her mother was lying down with a headache. The house was still, and Clemency could neither endure it or herself.

She was struggling with her first unhappiness. It was the kind of unhappiness, moreover, that was bound, she felt, to last her life long. She had not known at once that Hugh Driscoll was the one man in the world for her; that certainly had come to her slowly. She had been almost afraid of him at first, he was so dark and grave and mature, different from any man she had known. He had come to help his cousin, Lucius Winn, in some difficult piece of law business, and as the Winns were neighbors and friends Clemency had seen much of him. So the story of her romance was told until just as it seemed about to reach the point where "they lived happy ever after" Hugh finished his work and went away. That was three months ago, and Clemency had since heard no word of him. She had avoided the Winns and his name in a desperate attempt to act unconcerned, but her heart ached cruelly. She could think of nothing but him day and night. She was thinking of him now as she looked out at the rain.

"He has gone and he will never come back to me." She shuddered before the thought of what life must mean without him. Then she grew brave. "Love either means grief or joy. Mine means grief, and it has come early. Yet, why should I just sit down with folded hands and give up my life to it? Other people don't do that. There is Miss Stafford. The day she became engaged her lover went to war and she never saw him again. He was reported missing. That is all she ever knew. Her hair turned white that first year, but that is all anybody has ever known of what she passed through. No one ever saw her cry, but she is still Miss Stafford. She has made her life worth while. I just feel that I must see her today. I believe I'll go over there."

Half an hour later she was lifting the old brass knocker upon the door of a tiny white house with a latticed portico. Miss Stafford came to the door. She was a slender old woman, with snowy hair and a sweet disposition. Fifty years before, when her soldier went marching away, she had been fresh and young and pretty.

"Why, Clemency!" she cried in surprise. "My dear child! Come in. I'm

SHE HAD BEEN ALMOST AFRAID.

that glad to see you." She kissed Clemency and drew her into the sitting room.

Clemency started back at the sight of a wrap thrown over a chair and an umbrella leaning beside it. "You were just going out, Miss Stafford."

"Well, what of it? I can postpone my errands for a while. It is nothing pressing, my dear—just my usual rounds—old Mrs. Tribble, Aunt Polly Weaver, poor little June White, Miss Talbot and the rest, you know."

"I wouldn't keep you from them for the world," Clemency said, earnestly. "They need you more than I do upon such a day."

"Go with me, then," Miss Stafford said, smiling. "The sight of you will do them good. And you can help me carry my things."

"I will," consented Clemency.

They set forth in the rain. Clemency carried a few flowers, a glass of jelly and a box of cake, and Miss Stafford was similarly laden. The first person they called upon was old Mrs. Tribble, dirty, hopeless, miserly. Clemency had always shrunk from the ugly old woman, but today she felt only a strange pity for her.

"What made her like that?" she asked Miss Stafford when they came out.

"Grief, dear. She lost her three sons in one terrible epidemic and she turned to the only thing she had left to love—her money. Her soul is diseased. There is but one cure for such as she—the healing touch of Christ, but I fear she will have to stand in His presence before she will submit to it."

Aunt Polly Weaver received them next. The cake was for her. She loved good cake, but could not make it with her poor old crippled hands. Her heart was light and she laughed and told them funny stories. "Come again, pet," she begged Clemency. "I don't often see such a sweet young face as yours."

Clemency promised that she would.

"What a gay old woman!" she said afterward to Miss Stafford, who looked at her curiously as she replied:

"Gay, dear. Yes, but it is the kind of gayety that covers up a heartbreak. No woman ever had a harder life than Aunt Polly. Why, dear, in my young days she was a beauty and lived in a fine house. But her father lost his property and she made an unfortunate marriage. Her beauty faded and her hands grew crooked with hard work. When I think of what she was and see her as she is—— Well, here we are at the Whites."

June was reclining in her chair as usual, with soft cushions easing her poor twisted back. She was older than Clemency, and yet she was no larger than a child. Her mother had been reading to her. The flowers were for her. They stayed a long time with June.

When they came away Clemency kissed the girl tenderly. "Good-bye, dear, I'll come again," she whispered.

"Oh, Miss Stafford," she said, "I didn't know that she was like that."

Miss Stafford was silent. "I believe I'll tell you about June, Clemency," she said at last. "But you must keep it sacred. She loves Dr. Fordney. He attends her, you know. And he is fond of her as he might be of a poor, unfortunate little sister. Oh, my dear, when I think of what might have been had that cruel fall not left my poor little June with an incurable spine! Next and last, Miss Talbot, Clemency," she ended in a changed tone.

So they came to the great gray house with its blind windows where haughty, cold, old Miss Talbot lived. A servant admitted them and they entered the room where Miss Talbot sat stiffly, with her fine, blue-veined hands crossed in the lap of her thick silk gown. She received them with such a stately air that Clemency felt chilled until she saw how Miss Stafford accented it.

"Go long with you, Eleanor," she cried. "No airs with me. Here, take your jelly—made out of apples off the trees we used to play under sixty years ago."

Then Miss Talbot smiled. "Ah, me!" she said, "and you are the same girl, while I——" She spread out her delicate hands. "Trouble—trouble—trouble. You don't know what it is, Mary. Well for you that you can have your joke at your age. I can't."

"Why not?" What hinders?" asked Miss Stafford, laughing at her.

Miss Talbot sighed. "What hinders? Everything. For one thing, it's that boundary line between this property and the next. That man Hughes claims my elm tree. To think that after I've lived in the shade of that tree seventy years it should be claimed by a brogue-y little upstart of an Irish immigrant. I'll have the law on him. I've sent for the smartest lawyer in

ALMOST BEFORE CLEMENCY COULD COMPOSE HERSELF HE WAS IN THE ROOM.

the state—the one that helped Lucius Winn, his cousin, Hugh Driscoll. He wired me he'd be here today. That's why I've got my best frock on. I'm expecting him every moment."

Clemency started up. "Oh, Miss Stafford, I must go. It is late," she mumbled.

But Miss Talbot detained her imperatively. "Sit right down, child, and keep your head on. I haven't had a chance to look at you yet, and you're well worth looking at. Ah, me, you make me think of my young days. There goes the bell! My man has arrived. Now, Mr. Irishman, we'll see!"

Almost before Clemency could compose herself Hugh Driscoll was in the room.

He walked away with them from Miss Talbot's. When Miss Stafford, with gentle precision, had told him what she and Clemency had been doing that afternoon, he turned to Clemency with a smile and deep look. "I thought," he said, "that you were one of those golden butterflies that only come out when the sun shines and then but to play with the choicest flowers."

Then Clemency knew why he had gone away without speaking; he wanted no butterfly for his wife.

So on that wonderful day Clemency learned two things. One was how to win her happiness, and the other was that life is given us not to be used selfishly, but to be shared by others.

(THE END.)

COUNTRY LIFE SCHOOL.

Dates and Leaders Are Announced by Maryland Agriculture College.

A country life school, together with a conference for ministers, is to be established again for the summer of 1915 by the Maryland Agricultural College, College Park. The school will be open from July 26 to August 3, with the following subjects and leaders: "Rural Sociology," Miss Anna B. Taft of the Presbyterian board of home missions; "Rural Economics," Prof. F. B. Bomberger, Maryland Agricultural College; "Religious Education," Rev. S. U. Mitman of the board of education of the Protestant Episcopal Church; "Agriculture," the faculty of M. A. C., and others. Miss Emma Jacobs, director of domestic science in the Washington schools; O. B. Martin, director of boys' club work in fifteen southern states, and Miss Anne M. Evans are also scheduled for special lectures in their particular lines of work.

Following the close of the school, a three-day conference for ministers will be held.

Edward Conroy of Eckhart, Md., was killed instantly and George Brode and William Bolt of Frostburg were injured at Hoffman when a mine prop gave way, permitting the roof of a room to fall.